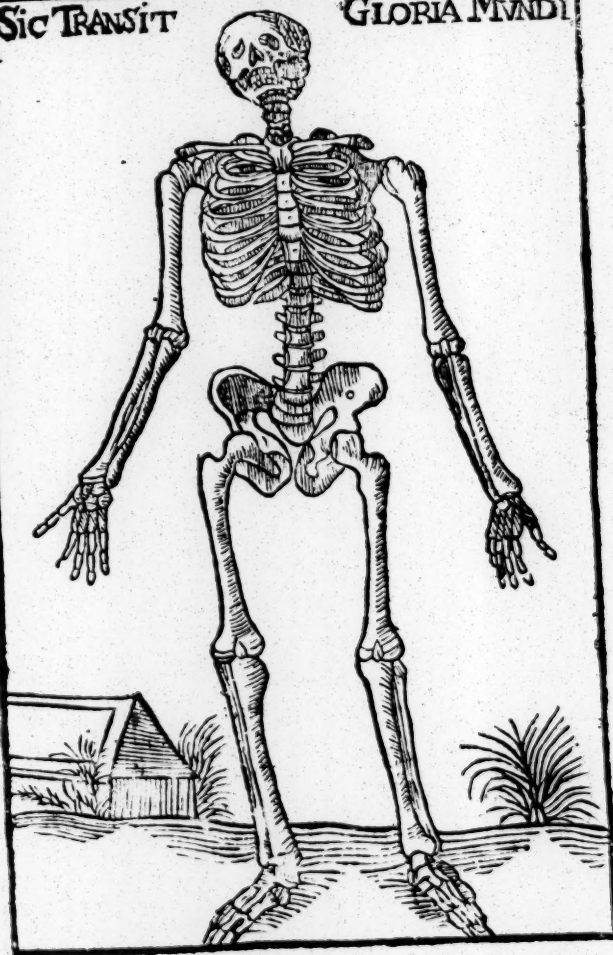


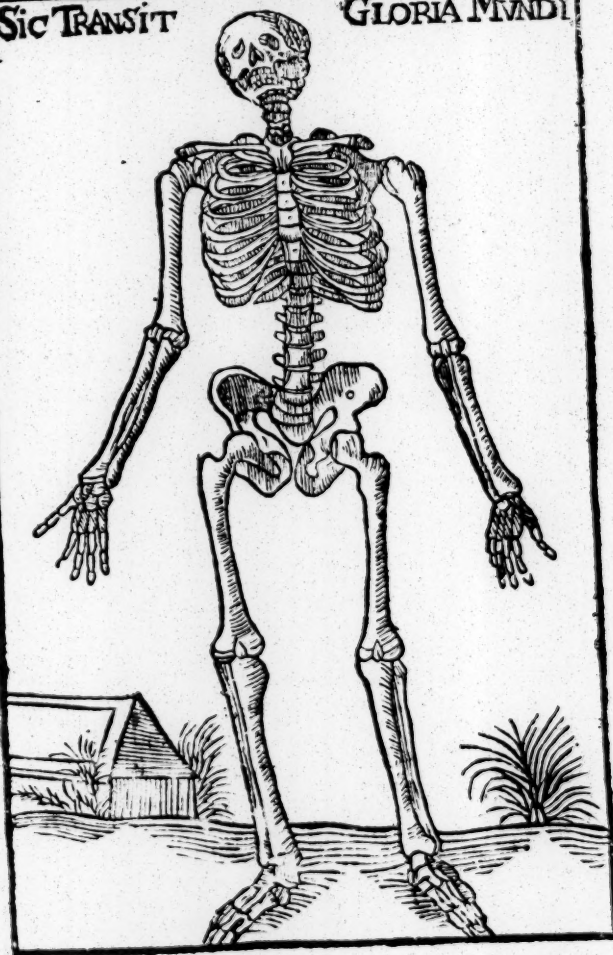
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Strange and True

Twenty Fourth  
page

# NEWS

FROM



24.

## Long-Ally in More-Fields, Southwark, and WAKEFIELD in York-shiire.

1. The wonderful and miraculous appearance of the Ghost of Griffin Davis (as the house of Mr. Watkins in Long-Ally) to his Daughter Susan Davis, taking her by the hand at Noon-day, and in the Night uttering such terrible groans and hideous crys, that many neighbours have been so frightened, they are daily forced to remove their Lodgings. with the several Speeches between them, and how she and the Maid were both flung down stairs by him. He appearing with a plaister on his face as though smothered. continued his doleful noise in the presence of 4 Drs. of Physick on Wednesday night last, being the 7. of August.

2. A more exact Relation of the strange appearance of the Ghost of Mr. Powel near the Faulcon, with the Discourse between him and Mr. John Simpson. (formerly minister of Bishopsgate) to whom he revealed the cause of his walking.

3. The heavy Judgment of God shewed on Jane Morris a Widow near Wakefield in Yorkeshiire, for these blasphemous words, Now God thou hast done thy worst; Whereupon she fell distracted, and being carryd into her Chamber, there was heard such a howling noise, with terrible shrieks and cries, that frightened all the neighbours round about; Two Divines and two Physicians being sent for, entering the room to know the cause, were immediately beaten out by the Spirits, so that none dare come to her, though she still continue in the same condition, and is kept alive only by a dish of milk which is set at the window every morning and night.

The truth hereof is averred by Sir Rich. Keys, Mr. Hare and severall other persons of quality, who are adjacent neighbours the said Knight having sent his man to her house for the better confirmation thereof.

LONDON, Printed for John Johnson, 1661.

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STRANGE  
 N E W E S  
 FROM  
 YORK-SHIRE.

**W**Here sin reigns, there the Devil Rules, and where he Rules, men and women are in a miserable condition, saith worthy Mr. *Perkins* a Father of the Church. It hath been of late years preached up in this Land by some more eminent then excellent persons, That these are the times wherein Satan should be bound for 1000 years, from molesting or perplexing mankind, yet is it most evident to all (save those who are willfully blind) that he never had so much liberty in *England* as of late years. As his practise was of old, so it is unto this day, he first assaults the weaker vessel, as he did our Grandmother *Eve*, well knowing that women when once possessed by his stratagems, are far worse then any men, as is testified by *Jezabel* who was worse then *Ahab*, and *Herodias*, who was far worse then *Herod*.

Not forgetting *Jobs* wife who would have had her Husband curse God and dye; an Instrument very suitable with this  
 A 2 following

following example, which was fl ewed by the hand of God on this Widd ow for her blasphemous expressions.

The manner of this lamentable story is thus, *viz.* A Widdow woman in *Yo kshire* about 15 miles from *St. John Keys*, his house, near *Lees*, 10 miles from *Wakefield*, being afflicted in mind about her sins, and having abiented her from hearing the word in public, was at length desirous to go to the place appointed for the worship of God, upon which she went towards the Church, and coming into the Church-yard, before she entered the Church, her foot accidentally slipping, she fell down, and most desperately uttered these blasphemous words, *God thou hast done thy worst.*

This woful expression being pass'd, she would not enter the Church, but was immediately convey'd to her own house, where no sooner she was entered, but a great noise was heard with hideous squeeks, cries and terrible ecchos that affrighted the neighbours round, the which combustion did shake the room she lay in, to the great amazement of the beholders, the neighbours adventuring to know what was the matter, (at the exceeding noise of her and some other molesting Spirits) were so affrighted, that they durst not enter into the room.

But afterwards (having considered what they were best to do) they went to able Doctors of Divinity and two of Physick, to desire them to come and know the reason of this disturbance, and to use some means for the laying of these infernal Spirits.

The Doctors (being willing themselves to know the like) accompanied them to the Widdows dwelling house, where they soon preparing themselves for the work, entered into the room where this Woman was, but when they had lift up the Larch, and gone two or three paces into the room, they were beaten back again by the violence of those Spirits, and so were forced to retreat again (like men distracted) to them that sent them.

Thus



Thus these Doctors continued, with the rest of the neighbours as men amazed, wondering what should be the reason of this hideous noise, withal admiring that no one could enter and return in safety.

But in a little space the aforesaid Doctors recovering their former memories, considering what might be the cause, and the manner how she was first taken concluded, that there was some evil spirits which God had suted to torment her for that blasphemous sentence expressed by her, intaying, (*God hath done his worst.*)

The Physicians they gave their Verdict that the Devil was certainly in the woman, and had so torne her that she was only skin and bone, and therefore their opinion was, That they should convey a Porringer of Milk in the night season, to the window of the Room where the widdow lay, which they did accordingly, and in the morning another, which they set on a ledge which was adjoyning to the Window, and every morning and evening when they lookt for it, the dish was there but the Milk gone; and by this means the woman was a long time keep alive and is to this day, nothing being at present to the contrary.

All this is averred to be true both by the aforesaid Sir *Richard Keys* and *Mr. Hare*, a *Yorkeeshire* Gentleman living near unto the said Widdow.

Yet for further confirmation of this sad and lamentable story the aforesaid Knight hath several times sent his servant to the house of the Widdow, to see, hear and enquire, who upon their return have iustified the truth of the foregoing relation, which may well be a warning-piece to all desperate blasphemers, who shall or ever have been so presumptuous to tempt God, that hereafter they commit not the like sin, lest the same judgement fall on them as did on this poor distressed Widdow.

Now I shall give you a brief and exact Relation of two apparitions, the one in *Southwark* nigh *St. Georges* fields, the other at *Long-Ally* in *Meer-fields*.

The next I shall speak of, is the strange apparition near the *Faulchion* on the *Bank-side*, where since Mr. *Powel* departed this Life, ( which is about five Moneths ago ) there hath been a hideous noise heard in the House, and a great rattling out of one Room into another ; insomuch, that his Son *Thomas* left the House, but *Jone* still continued there, to whom her old Master appeared one night as she was making of the Bed in the likeness of a black Cat, which *Jone* perceiving, took up the Bed-staff and threw at it, whereupon the Spirit vanished down the stairs : But the next night it appeared again in the likeness of a Goat, as the Maid was again making her Bed ; which she perceiving, very confidently said, *In the Name of God, avoid Satan* ; at which words she cast another Bed-staff : The Spirit then vanished, in like manner as before ; but here it did not rest, for the next morning as the Maid was making of a fire, the Doors being all shut, she heard a great noise, and a creaking of the Yard-door ; which caused her to demand, *Who was there ?* To whom the Spirit answered, *'Tis thy Master Jone, it is thy Master ; where is my Son Thomas ?* My Master ( replies the Maid ) *that cannot be, I am sure my Master was buried long enough ago, to leave speaking now ;* And thereupon rose up from the fire, and with her former confidence went to look what Voice it was, but she could not discern any thing at present, whereupon she betook her self to her labour about the House, and towards the Evening, going into the Garden, under a Pear-Tree, she espied her old Master standing up, with his Fists knit close together, his Eyes half sunk in his Head, his Face extraordinary Black, and in the same Cloaths he used to wear when he was alive.

This sudden Apparition, did very much amaze and startle her, putting her into a great trembling, quivering and shaking ; since which time, she hath been very ill, and on *Munday* last lay dangerously sick in the Borough, having left the Dwelling-house of her old Master.

Mr. *John Simpson* a Minister formerly at *Bishopsgate*, had some discourse with this Spirit as he stood under a Tree ; And the



and the cause of his rising was as he said, about a *Grand-Daughter* of his, who he had by some way dealt unjustly by before his departure, being rich, and leaving it unprovided for, as it ought to have been.

But the troubled Spirit remains there still, and the House is as much haunted as formerly; notwithstanding some Artifts (by some called Conjurers) remain there day and night using all possible means they can to lay this troubled Spirit, and are continually reading and making of Circles, burning of Wax Candles, and *Juniper*-wood; but as yet all proves unfeasible; onely thus far they effected their work, that some few nights ago, having made a great Circle in the Garden, the Spirit of Mr. *Powel* appeared, to whom one of them said: *We Conjure thee to depart to thy place of Rest.* He answered, *No be to those that were the cause of my coming hither.*

The rest (being eight in number) kept close to their Books, and saw would have brought him into the Circle, but could not; whereupon one of them said, The Son of God appeared to destroy the works of the Devil: which caused him to vanish away like a flash of fire, hitting one of them upon the Leg, who hath lain lame ever since, and left such a scent of Brimstone in the Garden, that all the *Juniper*-Wood they could burn for many hours together, could not take away that sulphurous smell. Many there hath been to enquire of the Truth hereof, who are very well satisfied therein, and some of the Gentlemen (before specified) still remaining in the House, to allay the Spirit, if they can; for it is conjectured, there hath been much Money hid, either in the Garden or about the House, which as yet cannot be discovered.

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The last Relation is touching *Griffin Davis*, who now walketh at the house of Mr. *VVaikins* in Long-Ally, the true a count whereof is as follows, viz.

The aforelaid Mr. *Davis* formerly walking, was for a sum of mony conjured down for 7 years, but that time being expired, he now appeareth again.

First, he appeared to his daughter *Susan Davis* at Noon-day, and so forth often taking her by the hand, with which she is so frighted that she falls down as though she were dead, and once he ask'd her how she did, she reply'd, Father would you speak with my Mother. Upon which he cry'd out with a hideous voice, *No, no*. And she says, he appears in his own shape only he hath upon his Face a plaister as broad as a half Crown. He in the night makes such a hideous noise, with screams, cries and heavy groans that many neighbours have been so disturbed, they have removed their Lodgings, not being able to dwell in their houses.

His Daughter going up to bed, and the maid before her, having a Candle in her hand: he met her, struck out the candle, and both fell down Stairs.

Upon *Wednesday* last four Drs. of Physick sat up to see and if they could by any means discover the cause of his walking, and as formerly, though they saw him nor, yet they heard the fearful noise, heavy screams, sad crys and lamentable groans of this restless Ghost; none that hear or see him, but judge that he hath been murdered and will hardly be layd again, for murder will certainly cry aloud for vengeance, till satisfied by Justice.



FINIS.

